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CHICAGO OUTLET

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PRODUCTION

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ENGINEER

REMARKS

C-PRO 95

[illegible]

JIM: (TO DR. IN) Do you know where that man number of mine is, Jerry?

DOC: Yeah. Said he was in a hurry.

JIM: Yes.

DOC: What's his name. Doesn't that sign of mine get all the people long gone?

JIM: Yeah, I signed it. But I might want to drive a crate or two myself while going of it.

JERRY: You wouldn't. Not the way with something crazy inside, man!

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Maybe not. That is a pretty good beaver, Jerry.

DOC: (FOOT IN) Sure! - Big lunch for you and Jerry to have alone, Jim.

JIM: Sure! Thanks, Doc. How did you know we were going to need some lunch cooked?

DOC: I heard you talking at breakfast about working at that late hour.

JIM: Oh - the truth, I guess the mixture of work for two men.

DOC: I am in constant alarm. If I can do for you any for work.

JIM: Surprise, eh, work to it, Doc?

DOC: You just wait and find out.

JERRY: I know. It's great surprise.

JIM: Fried chicken, eh. Say, Jerry, how about getting lunch right now.

DOC: No Jim, do you mind if we eat that for overall now that the heavy work is done.

JERRY: I'm afraid I'll have to [illegible] somewhere on going on, [illegible], Mrs. Benson.

BESS: No, you can't [illegible] [illegible] Jim. [illegible] are you going to [illegible] this [illegible] today, Jim?

JIM: We're going down up there finishing the dressing shelter and bathing area at the new playground.

BESS: Oh, it'll be wonderful when you get it finished so folks can swim there. [illegible] makes [illegible] clean and green.

JIM: It's going to be a fine [illegible] [illegible] when we get done with it all right. Are you ready to go, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes! Everything's ready in the [illegible] - except that [illegible] of yours.

JIM: We have to pick up that [illegible] you picked out for the [illegible] [illegible].

JERRY: Sure. We can get it on our way. [illegible] [illegible]. The garden's perfect!

JIM: That's good. Goodbye, Bess. We'll be back in time for supper.

BESS: Goodbye! [illegible] [illegible] you'll [illegible] there, Jerry.

JERRY: I will, Mrs. Benson.

BESS: (FADING) Got that hammer with you, Jerry?

JERRY: (OFF) Got it!

MUSIC: (BRIDGE DOWN)

SOUND: (HAMMERING)

JIM: (OVER IT) That's good, (Steady—Well, Jerry, let's knock off for lunch.

Date	Change of Instructions	Reference Letter
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SOUND: (FADE OUT CROWD)

JIM: (FADE IN) Hello, ma'am. I'm the Forest Ranger here. Just was wondering if you're getting along all right.

MRS. C: Oh, how do you do! Are you Ranger Robbins?

JIM: Yes'm, that's me.

MRS. C: Nice meet of you. I'm Mrs. Allen Cross. My husband was in Willow Glen. Long as children we I brought up. And we hope to spend the day.

JIM: Well, I hope you like it, Mrs. Cross. We haven't got things very well fixed up yet.

MRS. C: Oh, but it's just lovely, even if everything isn't finished yet. It's going to be the most wonderful camp I've ever seen.

JIM: We're kinda proud of it ourselves.

MRS. C: Those stone fireplaces look so natural.

JIM: Well, we try to keep all the things as natural as we can. But we have to provide some things, like incinerators and garbage pits, even if they don't look so nice.

MRS. C: But you need things like that, of course. The camp is so clean; no boxes and papers and tin cans lying around.

JIM: If the tourists that use this place will cooperate with us we'll keep it that way, ma'am.

MRS. C: Of course. I think that beach and the lake are perfect. The sand is so white and the water so blue. It's nice to have it close to the camp.

JIM: My wife likes it, too. She's adding the touch of the beauty by putting up that little gate and screening shelter you see down there.

MRS. C. Yes. I heard of something like cottages. Are you going to charge for the use of them.

JIM: No, indeed. We're letting [illegible] things like that free on the National Forests.

MRS. C. Some friends of ours have a summer cottage in the forest [illegible] They have to pay something.

JIM: Yes, in cases like that, of course, we have to charge for [illegible] a site to build a cottage on. That's the general system--if anybody wants some exclusive privilege he should pay for it -- where it's open to everybody, it's free.

ALLAN: (FADE IN) Say, Ma, where's that rope I had to [illegible] with?

MRS. C. Wherever you left it, I guess, dear.

ALLAN: Aw, gee, Ma, I can't find it.

MRS. C. Never mind, Allan. Wouldn't you like to meet the Forest Ranger?

ALLAN: Gee, are you a real Forest Ranger?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Yes, sonny, I guess I'm a real Ranger.

ALLAN: Where's your horse?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, Rangers don't ride horses all the time, Allan. They have lots of other jobs to do.

ALLAN: But, gee, you don't even have a uniform.

JIM: A fella can't stay dressed up all the time either, you know.

ALLAN: I wanta be a Ranger when I grow up. I've read stories about 'em shootin' rustlers and bears and [illegible]. Did you ever shoot many cattle rustlers?

JIM: No, I've never shot a cottontail rabbit, Allan.

ALLAN: Gee, that's too bad. Didn't you ever want to?

JIM: Yes, I expect I've been 'now.

ALLAN: Say, maybe you'd like a bowline knot? My dad showed me how.

MRS. G: You run along now, Allan, and find your rope. Mr. Robbins is too busy to watch you tie knots.

ALLAN: Okay! When can I go swimmin', now?

MRS. G: Not till your father gets home, Allan.

ALLAN: Aw, heck! Say, maybe the Ranger could take me. Could you?

JIM: Well, Allan, I expect I'd enjoy it as much as you would, but I've got some work to do this afternoon.

MRS. G: Run along, Allan.

ALLAN: Okay, mother. (FADING) Doggone it, I wish I could go swimmin'.

JIM: I think I'd better run along, too, Mrs. Chase. But say, if I were you, I'd kinda keep an eye on that young man to see that he doesn't play around the edge of the lake from there to the right of the pier. The bank overhangs the water there and it's about 15 feet deep.

MRS. G: Thank you, I'll have to tell him not to go near there. He's so full of energy and he simply can't wait to get into the water, but I don't like to have him go where it's so deep, without his father being along.

JIM: That's a good idea. Well, goodbye, Mrs. Cooper.

[illegible] Thank you for coming over.

JIM: [illegible] everything [illegible]

[illegible]

SOUND: [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] you brought [illegible]

JIM: (FADE IN) For you! If somebody'll [illegible] (LAUGHTER)

JERRY: Say, it's a good thing you came back, Jim. I [illegible] have a ring for you, Jimmy.

JIM: A ring [illegible] Jimmy! A ring [illegible] well [illegible] I [illegible] might [illegible] that [illegible] time [illegible]

(LAUGHTER)

JERRY: (LOW VOICE) [illegible] Jim.

JIM: [illegible] to enjoy it.

JERRY: Are we gonna finish [illegible]

JIM: [illegible] board?

JERRY: [illegible] professional [illegible] before we get [illegible]

JIM: [illegible] to the [illegible]

JERRY: (PANTING) Yeah. I hope we have a lot of time left to find the raft.

SUSIE: (TRANS SHOUT)

JIM: (PANT IN) This is a pretty good looking raft, if I do say so myself.

JERRY: It's good and solid.

JIM: Have the guys got all those holes nailed down for the little board bracers?

JERRY: All set.

SOUND: (HAMMERING)

JIM: That's fine. How deep's the water where the end of the board comes?

JERRY: About 10 feet.

JIM: Deeper than I thought.

JERRY: It's here at along here this side of the beach.

JIM: All ready to put 'er in gear?

JERRY: Yeah. Here's the clamps. (CALLS) Hey, alternate to hold the board while you put the clamps in place.

JIM: Say, that youngsters playing around there on the edge of the lake just where I told his mother not to let him go.

JERRY: It's deeper over there than it looks, and strong current.

JIM: Yes, I know.

JERRY: Can he swim?

JIM: I don't know. We haven't been on vacation.

JERRY: Yeah. (LOUDER) Hold the clamp a little higher, Oliver, and I'll slide the board under it.

JIM: Keep the a hand, Allen.

ANNE: I gotcha, Jim.

JIM: That's better. Hold it now. Hi! . (Trails right among as well it

JERRY: It'll be good and active with those stamps on it

ALLEN: Right on. Now give me the angel and I'll \\gather'em up. Don't go too on it too far, Jerry. Hey here were getting then you think.

JERRY: Say, what's great. Look at it getting will proof

JIM: Better look out, Jerry. It might throw you off

JERRY: No it won't. It's a punch. I'm hard, Jim

ALLEN: (distance) (yell)

JIM: Hey, that kid fell in the water. Just on, Allen

SOUND: (SPLASH)

VOICE: Some goes Jerry right in after him. Go to it, Jerry

JIM: Come on, Allen. We'll get around to the shore

VOICE: Where's the kid

JIM: Hey, look back. Bring back the rope, quick

VOICE: Here comes the rope now. Are we here. is fell

JIM: Tomorrow, Tod, Charle the kid. \\walk' out on the bank, and poor Jerry still splashing around trying to find him (SHOUT) It's all right, Jerry. The kid's safe

ANN (O.S.: (FADE IN) Allen, are you all right, Allen. Are you hurt

ALLEN: Sure, I'm all right, now. I slipped and fell in, that's all

SOUND: (SPLASHING)

JIM: (FADE IN) Look over here, Jerry. I'll give you a hand.

JERRY (GASPING AND SHIVERING) (FADE IN) Thanks, Jim. . .
Whew. Thanks. Whew, that's really a rough. (That's
the toughest swim I've had for a long time.

MRS. C: Oh. I'm terr'bly sorry you had to get all wet for nothing.
I told Allen not to go near the edge of the water, where
it's deep.

JERRY. That's all right, ma'am. I didn't know he could swim,
but I wasn't taking any chances.

MRS. C: I can't thank you enough for trying to help.

JERRY: It wasn't anything, ma'am.

MRS. C: I hope you don't catch cold.

JERRY. I'll dry off in no time.

MRS. C: I must get the wet clothes off this young man. Come,
Allen. (FADE) Thank you so much.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, Jerry, it looks like you got your pockets
full of water.

JERRY: Yeah. . . (LAUGHS) (SHIVERING) Doggone it, Jim, I didn't
know the kid could swim.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, you were the first one off the new
diving board, anyway.

JERRY: Yeah. and it's a first rate board, too. . . But shucks,
I feel like a fool, Jim, jumping in to get that kid,
and him crawling right out before I ever got to him.

JIM: Well, maybe it looked kinda silly, Jerry, but that doesn't matter. The important thing is that you dived in there and tried to save that girl without calculating what might happen to yourself. That's what a Ranger's supposed to do, sir. (CHUCKLES) Maybe we'll make a Ranger out of you yet.

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Ben's Forest Rangers appear on [illegible] each Friday as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.